

THE
Female Rebels:

BEING SOME
Remarkable INCIDENTS

OF THE
LIVES, CHARACTERS, and FAMILIES

OF
The Titular Duke and Dutches of
Perth, the Lord and Lady *Ogilvie*,
and of Miss *Florence M'Donald*.

CONTAINING
Several Particulars of these Remarkable Persons
not hitherto published.



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D. M. 1747

T H S

THE HISTORY OF THE

REIGN OF

CHARLES THE FIRST

BY
JAMES CLAYTON, ESQ.
OF THE BARR



CONTAINING

A FULL AND COMPLETE HISTORY OF THE REIGN OF

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A CONCISE
ACCOUNT, &c.

IT is remarkable of the Fair Sex, that whatever Opinions they embrace, they assert them with greater Constancy and Violence, than the Generality of Mankind: They seldom observe any Medium in their Passions, or set any reasonable Bounds to those Actions which result from them. As they adopt Principles without Reasoning, so they are actuated by them, to all the mad Lengths which their Whim, Caprice, or Revenge can dictate to them: They have, generally speaking, weak Heads and warm Hearts; and therefore we see that this Part of the Species are the first Proselytes to the most absurd Doctrines, and in all Changes of State or Religion, the Ladies are sure to lead the Van.

It is to this Foible of the Sex, we may ascribe the Number of Female *Jacobites*, which discover themselves in this Kingdom; and I cannot think it an unreasonable Conclusion, that the Cause must needs be bad, at least weak, when we find it so much under Petticoat Patronage: For I apprehend it can be no Insult upon the profound Parts of the *British* Ladies, to suppose that they are very bad Judges in political Matters. It can be no Affront to feminine Judgment to alledge, that the Arcana of Government, the several Windings, Springs, and Wheels of the political Machine, are many Degrees removed from their Sphere of Knowledge; and therefore, when we see them with Violence and Vehemence espouse any Side of a political Theorem, it is a Chance of at least ten to one, that they are in the wrong. That they are so at present, is as evident as that they are fair; yet this is a Truth which our Female *Plato's* will not believe; they think it impossible they should be in an Error, and it were as easy to reconcile some of them to think with Patience of Old Age, Impotence, and the Small-Pox, as to alter one Jott of their political System.

Had they confined themselves to mere Speculations, and restrained their Scene of Action to their Drawing Rooms and Toylet,
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tho' they might do some Mischief even there, yet the Misfortune might be esteemed tolerable: But when they leave the Exercise of the Clofet, and sally out upon us in the Field; when they bridle that mischievous Member of theirs, the Tongue, and attack, beside the killing Fire of their Eyes, with Sword and Pistol; it is Time for the Male Part of the Creation to look about them, since a Change of Government might bring along with it more than a simple Change of the legal Constitution. We are not sure, but it is a Plot of that ambitious crafty Sex, to deprive Mankind of their Dominion over the Ladies: It may be a traiterous Conspiracy of our leige Subjects, the Women, against their sovereign Lord Man.

How else can we account for that Number of Petticoats, that have appeared encased in Armour under the Banner of the Chevalier *Charles*? Women, (I had almost said Men) who, regardless of Danger, and forgetting the natural Softness of their Sex, appeared openly without *Head-Pieces*, amidst all the Horror and Confusion of undistinguishing Bullets, and uncomplaisant Swords and Bayonets; who instead of soft Down, and warm Chambers, took up with the coarse Equipage of a Camp, and all the Inclemencies of Frosts and Snow, without any other Canopy than the starry Firmament!

mament ! Must it not be some Motive stronger than Regard to the Rights of the abdicated House of *Stewart*, that could work this Miracle, to prevail on Women to forget the natural Timidity of their Sex, their Love of Ease, the Danger of their Lives; nay, what is more to Women, the Danger of their Beauty? For sure the Prick of a Bayonet, or the grazing of a Bullet, would deform the Symetry of their Features, more than the most malignant Small-Pox. Yet all this they suffered, all this they risked. Could it be upon any meaner Motive, than to recover the long contested Empire of the Males, and to fix us for ever in their Chains, in Spite of our Beards and boasted Wisdom!

History has not been wanting to furnish us with Instances of Female Warriors, without going as far back as the fabulous Accounts of the *Amazons*. *Thalestre*, *Semiramis*, and a great many other Female Heroines, make a Figure in the Chronicles of Time. We have had Instances, besides these, of more modern Date: That Northern Hero *Charles* the Twelfth, though he seemed to have defied the Sex, yet it is remarkable that many Ladies followed that young Warrior, through all his mad Enterprizes; but then, they did it in Masquerade, they appeared only in Men's Cloaths, and never were discovered but when
stripped

stripped in the Field of Battle. This Part of *Charles's* History is very unaccountable : It is hard to guess what could determine the Ladies to follow the dirty Monarch ; a Prince who had made a Covenant with his Eyes, and was resolved never to yield to the Blandishments of the soft Sex. He had an Opinion that their Softness was not only natural to themselves, but that it was a contagious Disease, communicative like the Poison of the Basilisk, by Inspection, without Contact : But sure, if he had been apprised, before he put on that Resolution, that amongst those handful of Men, with which he over-run whole Kingdoms, and conquered Armies ten times more numerous, a great number were Women, he must have seen his Error, and confessed that Women, if their Minds are bent upon it, can do any thing ; they can change their Sex as is fabled of the *Hyena*, and invert the Course of Nature to gratify a prevailing Passion.

But if that Prince had been in *Scotland* last Year, it must have reconciled him to the Sex, and convinced him that a martial Genius is not a Virtue peculiar to the Male Part of the Creation ; on the contrary, he must have concluded, that *Achilles* could not with any Propriety have concealed himself among the Highland Amazons, since Valour was as conspicuous there among the Petticoats, as any
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where

where else. The Highland Ladies went a Point farther than the *Swedish*; the latter were afraid to own the Cause they fought for, they were ashamed of Valour in their proper Persons and tacitly denied its Existence under their natural Dress: But, the former, the *Scotish* Heroines, assume the Truncheon as their Property, take up the Sword and Pistol as their natural Accoutrements, and are not afraid to face Danger in *propria Persona*.

Besides the Similitude of Names, without any Affront to either, I think we may observe a great Affinity in many Things between these two Adventurers; they were both young, and neither wanted Courage, but both seems to be actuated by the chimerical Dictates of Ambition; they despised Danger, and abhorred all kind of effeminate Delicacy; they both undertook Expeditions which none but Madmen would have thought of; and both for a Time had Success, which none without the Gift of Prophecy could hope for or foresee: Both gained Glory, but lost their Ends; and succeeding in nothing but in involving their native Country in Ruin, Blood, Poverty and Desolation: The one lived in a Blaze and died in a Ditch, the other traversed the Island of *Britain* like a Meteor, and fled in a Fog.

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They both had the Ladies on their Side, but with this Difference, that it is more than likely, some of the Fair Sex must do the British *Charles* the Honour to make their Exit at Tyburn on his Account, as may probably be the Fate of the titular Dutchess of *Perth* and the Lady *Ogilvie*, who are chiefly designed as the Heroines of the following Sheets; as they make by far the most considerable Figure of any of the Female Rebels.

But in order to pursue their History methodically, we must begin with an Account of their Husbands; which will give some Light into their Characters, and make the Reader better acquainted with the several Motives, which gave rise to such extraordinary Behaviour in these Ladies, whose Birth and Education might have induced the Publick to expect a quite different Conduct.

We shall begin with *James* titular Duke of *Perth*. This Family derives its Origin, as far back as the Year of Incarnation 1006. When the Genealogists assert that their first Founder was one *Maurice Drummond*, who travelled into *England*, and in that Year (memorable for the *Norman* Conquest of that Kingdom) commanded the Ship, which carried off *Edgar Etheline*, the last of the *Saxon* Line, with his

Mother *Agatha*, and his Sister *Margaret* and *Christian*.

The Historians mention that this Ship, by contrary Winds, was forced upon the Coast of *Scotland*, and put into the Firth of *Forth* near *Edinburgh*. The Place which these illustrious Passengers landed at, was called from that Event *Margaret's Hope*, and is now known by the Name of the *Queen's Ferry*, from *Margaret* the Eldest of *Edgar Etheline's* Sisters, who married *Malcolm* the Third, then King of *Scotland*.

The Royal Fugitive, now Queen of *Scotland*, out of Gratitude to *Maurice Drummond*, and in Reward for his Services, bestowed upon him one of her Maids of Honour in Marriage, gave him many rich Presents, besides a large Estate in the Shire of *Dumbarton*, and the Stewarty of *Lenox*, which she settled upon him and his Heirs for ever.

The Stewarty of *Lenox*, and the other Estates annexed, continued in the Descendants of this *Maurice* for seven Generations, when the Male Line of this Gentleman became extinct ; and the last surviving Heir was prevailed upon, by the Intrigues of the Lord of *Monteith*, his Brother-in-law, (famous in History for having betrayed the more famous Sir *William*

liam Wallace to the *Engliſh*,) to make a Gift of the Stewarty of *Lenox* to the King, who gave it to *Robert Stewart*, Anceſtor of the Duke of *Lenox*, Father of the Lord *Darnly*, Huſband to the unfortunate Queen *Mary*.

The Honour of the Family was repreſented by *John Drummond*, the Seventh in Succeſſion from the Founder *Maurice*. This Gentleman ſo ſtomached the Trick that had been put upon his Predeceſſor by the falſe *Monteith*, (as the *Scotch* Hiſtorians ſtyle him,) that their Animofity came to an open Rupture, and could only be decided in the Field. They came to a pitched Battle, wherein *Monteith* had the worſt of it; but the King immediately interpoſed, and obliged both Parties to ſubmit their Feuds to the Arbitration of the great Men of the Nation, who met in ſolemn Convocation for that purpoſe; and ſigned the Articles of Pacification, in the Time of King *Robert de Bruce*.

John Drummond, by this ſolemn Award, being obliged to quit all Thoughts of recovering the Stewarty of *Lenox*, which had been the Queſtion in Diſpute, returned to the Shire of *Perth*; where, by marrying the Heireſs of of Sir *William de Pontfex*, Lord High Treafurer of *Scotland*, he acquired a conſiderable
Eſtate

Estate in that Shire, which is now the Patrimony of that once noble Family.

By this Lady he left several Sons and Daughters; one of them named *Annabella*, one of the most beautiful Women of her Time, married *Robert* the Third, King of *Scotland*, and became Mother to King *James* the First. And by that Marriage the *Drummonds* claim Kindred to the Houses of *Austria* and *Burgundy*, and most crowned Heads in *Europe* who married the King's Daughters; an Honour, says my Historian, which few private Families can boast of.

The Genealogists give us the Names of the Successors and Issue of this great Man, by which we learn, that they matched with all the noble Families in *Scotland*, and made, some of them, a very considerable Figure both in the Camp and Cabinet: One of them named *John* was, in King *James* the Third's Time, Lord Justice General of all *Scotland*, and was by that Prince created Lord *Drummond*.

This Man was in great Esteem and Favour with King *James* the Fourth, for suppressing a Rebellion raised against him by the Earl of *Lenox* and the Lord *Gordon*, in Revenge of the Death of his Father *James* the Third: He was afterwards sent Ambassador into *England*, to
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conclude a Peace with *Richard* the Third, which he happily effected; returned to his own Country, and died in great Honour and Esteem.

He left a Daughter, who was privately married to *James* the Fourth; but the Pope's Dispensation being necessary to validate the Marriage, on account of their Propinquity, it was never made publick: Yet the Lady bore the King a Daughter, who was married to the Ancestor of the Duke of *Gordon*.

William Lord *Drummond*, his Son and Heir, came to an untimely End: For a Family-Quarrel happening between his Family and that of *Murray*, the Animosity was carried to that unchristian Pitch, that the *Drummonds* burnt a great Number of *Murray's* Adherents alive in a Church; for which the Lord *Drummond* their Chief (though the Family Historians alledge he was innocent) was condemned to lose his Head; which Sentence was put in Execution.

James, the Fourth in Succession from the Lord *Drummond*, who was executed, was sent by King *James* the Sixth and First, with the Earl of *Nottingham*, Ambassador into *Spain*; and after his Return was by that Monarch created

created Earl of *Perth*, by Patent bearing Date the 4th of *March*, 1605.

James, the third Earl of *Perth*, left two Sons: The Youngest was created Earl of *Melfort*, and was Secretary to King *James* the Second, after his Abdication: The eldest Son, *James* the fourth Earl of *Perth*, was by King *Charles* the Socond admitted of the Privy Council; in 1680 he was made Justice General of *Scotland*; and in 1684 Lord High Chancellor of that Kingdom; in which Station he met the Revolution and followed his Master's Fate, whose Favourite he was while he lived. He was made a Knight of the Garter at *St. Germans*, and created Duke of *Perth*.

This Lord, while he lived, managed King *James* more than any Man else; and tho' the Earl of *Melfort* was his Brother; yet the two Brothers in that exiled Court promoted nothing but Strife and Faction. He was a rigid *Roman* Catholick, and much Priest-ridden; and far more so than his Brother the Earl of *Melfort*, by which Means in all Contests between the Brothers, who were at the Head of the two Factions, *Perth* always got the better, by the Help of his Allies the Priests, whose Interest he espoused with more Zeal than Prudence, and even sacrificed the Interests of his Master to that Humour. It was by his and the Priests of *St. Ger-*

Germain's meddling so much, that the Friends of the House of *Stewart* were so little united at those critical Conjunctions, the passing of the Act of Security, the finishing of the Treaty of Union, and the Invasion in the Year 1708; at all which Times, had the Priesthood lain concealed, the Chances which were then great had been still greater by the Union which that must have created among the People. But the Earl, now titular Duke of *Perth*, as well as his Master, makes good the old Adage, *Quem Jupiter vult perdere prius dementat*.

This Lord died in the sixty-eighth Year of his Age, in the Year 1716, without seeing the Year of his Lord, as he flattered himself he would. His eldest Son *James*, who had been Master of Horse to King *James's* Queen, died before him, leaving Issue by his Wife, Daughter of *George* Duke of *Gordon*, *James* the present titular Duke of *Perth*, and Lord *John Drummond*, General and Colonel of a Regiment in the Service of *France*.

James, the present titular Duke, was but an Infant when his Father and Grandfather died; and was educated privately in *France* till he was about twenty Years of Age; not suspecting till he was near that Age his Rank or Quality, which was concealed from him to
give

give him the cloſſer Application to his Studies: But by Accident it came to be diſcovered to him, that he was Heir to ſuch a noble Family, which put a Stop to all his Exerciſes, and brought him immediately over to *Scotland*.

His titular Grace came by the Way of *London*, about the Year 1733, and paid his Compliments to his Maſteſty and the late Queen, by whom he was very graciously received; and was addreſſed to by the Title of Duke by all at Court.

He appeared to be a young Nobleman of a peculiar Sweetneſs of Temper; without the leaſt Mixture of Pride or Ill-Nature: He diſcovered no Degree of Bigotry in his Religion, nor any warm Zeal for political Notions in which his Family had diſtinguiſhed themſelves, and of which it is probable his Education gave him an early Tincture.

When he arrived in *Scotland* he aſſociated himſelf to no Party, though Faction was at that Time at a very great Height: He ſeemed to mind nothing but the publick Diverſions and the Ladies, for whoſe Company he appeared to be entirely cut out: His Perſon was agreeable, and his Converſation abundantly entertaining, when confined to the Subjects peculiar to the Toilet and Tea-Table; but he had

had little Knowledge of Men and Things, and but a superficial Taste of Letters; and to do him Justice, he pretended to know no more than he really did, being more reserved and modest than young Gentlemen of his Age and Quality generally are.

As he had no eminent Virtues, or shining Qualifications, so he was addicted to no Vice or Excess of any sort; and, to sum up all, appeared to be a young Gentleman well-meaning, good-natured, and inoffensive.

His Estate, when he came to the Possession of it, was in very good Condition *: His Rent-Roll, in one of the best Highland Countries in *Scotland*, was computed to amount to about five Thousand Pounds *per Annum*, besides a great deal of ready Money, which was saved during his Minority; and which he certainly increased, as he remained always at Home, and lived within Compass, though he always kept an Equipage and Retinue no way inferior to his Estate and Station.

He never meddled with Political Matters, neither for nor against the Government; from whom he asked no Favours nor received any: He never took the Oaths, and that was not much

* The Outlawry did not affect the Estate, that being entailed.

much taken Notice of, as he never acted in any publick Capacity ; and his Behaviour some Years ago, when there was Talk of a *French* Invasion, would have persuaded People to believe that he had no strong Bent to that Side of the Question ; for it may be remembered, that it was publickly given out in our Newspapers, that he had sent up to the Ministry, some Letters sent to him from *France*, by his Brother Lord *John Drummond*. This happened about the Time that a certain noble Peer was under some Suspicion of a treasonable Correspondence with the Pretender.

It does not appear that his titular Grace was in the original Secret of this last Rebellion, as the Highland Clans had mostly joined the Chevalier *Charles* before he made the least Preparation for it ; and he did not actually join him till the young Pretender was in a manner in Possession of his Estate.

When he had once appeared publickly in that Cause, he discovered abundance of Zeal and Forwardness, and forced his Vassals and Tenants into the Rebellion by some Severities, which many say bordered upon Cruelty : He threatened all with Fire and Sword that would not join his Banner, and actually set Fire to the Houses of some, who shewed a Backwardness to obey his Orders.

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He formed his People into a Regiment, of which he obtained the Command; so that he was now dubbed Colonel, a Province for which he was but ill-contrived by Nature: He did not, it is true, want natural Courage, but knew nothing of Military Affairs, and had, besides, something of Milkiness in his Blood, which rendered him unfit for a great Command in the Field.

In the Council he was always a Grumbler; he could not brook the Deference that was paid to the Opinions of the two *Irish* Favourites: He advised, after the Battle of *Preston-Pans*, the marching directly for *London*, by the Way of *Newcastle*, in order to take Advantage of the Surprize into which that Event threw the Kingdom; but when that Opportunity was slipped, and the Loyal Forces drawn together, he was an utter Enemy to the *English* Expedition, and proposed remaining in *Scotland*, and keeping the Ground they had gained till the *French* Succours arrived, or that the *English Jacobites* appeared in earnest to act the Part they had promised.

At *Carlisle* he would have left them if it had not been for his Dutchess, to whom he paid an implicit Obedience; and, in truth, whenever we find him acting, after this, the resolute Part, we must suppose the Dutchess at his El-

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bow ;

bow; whose Spirit infused into him all the Vigour and Conduct which he at any Time betrayed : Which brings us now to give some Account of this more than Dutcheſs, though only titular, this Female Heroine.

Lady *Margaret Drummond*, titular Dutcheſs of *Perth*, is Daughter to the late, and Siſter to the preſent Duke of *Gordon* ; of whoſe Family we ſhall give a brief Account.

The Duke of *Gordon* is Chief of the Name of *Gordon*, once a very numerous *Clan* in the Low Countries of *Scotland* ; but now the Power of the Name and Family lies more towards the Highlands and North Part of the Kingdom. By the Number of his Name, and the Power of his Vaffals, he is juſtly eſteemed one of the greateſt Chieftains of *North Britain* ; and is ſuppoſed capable of raiſing, by his ſole Power and Influence, at a moderate Computation, fix Thouſand effective Men ; ſome go the Length of ten or twelve Thouſand, but I chuſe to ſpeak within Bounds.

They were created Lord *Gordon* of *Strathbogie*, in the County of *Mar*, 1376 ; Earl of *Huntley*, in the County of *Berwick*, Anno 1449 ; Marquis of *Huntley* in 1599, by King *James VI.* and Duke of *Gordon*, in the County

ty of *Bamf*, Anno 1684, by King *Charles* the Second.

This Family is originally from *Moscovy*, where, we are told, there are a great many Families at this Day. At what Time the *Scotch* Branch came thence is not mentioned by Historians; but they observe, that in the Reign of *Malcolm* the Fourth, the Name was very numerous in the Shire of *Berwick*: They have chose the most considerable of these, as the Founder of this noble Family; whom the Historians call *Bertram de Gordon*, rendered famous by wounding *Richard* the First of *England* to Death at the Siege of *Chain* in *Aquitain*.

The Genealogists are defective in making out the Chain of Succession from this *Bertram*; for they leave a Chasm of two Hundred Years, when they mention that the Family removed from the Shire of *Berwick* to that of *Mar*, or *Aberdeen*; the Superiority of which was given them by King *Robert de Bruce*.

The next Person they mention is *Richard de Gordon*, who is remarkable for nothing else but in making a Donation to the Religious Abbey of *Kelso*, in the Year 1267. This kind of Charity was looked upon, in those Days, as a Cardinal Virtue; and Writers of those Times seldom missed recording this kind of Piety;

but later Ages have learned to purchase Heaven, and a good Name, at a cheaper Rate: They are wiser than to fancy there is any real Merit or true Religion in giving away, especially to pamper such Nests of spiritual Drones as filled these Religious Houses.

The Fifth in Succession from this *Richard*, is distinguished from his Progenitors, by his Skill in Military Affairs, an undaunted natural Courage, and a steady rational Zeal for his native Country; of which he gave evident Proofs while he lived, and by his Death finished a glorious Character: He died in the Bed of Honour, fighting for his King and Country, at the famous Battle of *Durham*, in the Reign of *David* the Second. His Son, named *John*, was created Lord *Gordon* of *Strathbogie*; and his Successor lost his Life in the Service of his Country at the Battle of *Hamilton*, in the Year 1401, and left Issue but one Daughter, who married Sir *William Seaton* of *Seaton* (that is, Chief of the Name of *Seaton*) who, in Right of his Wife, enjoyed the Estate and Honour of the Family of *Gordon*: And *Alexander*, his Successor, in the Reign of King *James* the Second, by Act of Parliament, assumed the Name of *Gordon*, and quartered the Arms with his own: He was likewise created Earl *Huntley* by that Prince, for the many noble

noble Services he had done him during his Minority.

George the third Earl, and third in Succession, married Lady *Jane Stewart*, Daughter to King *James* the First, by whom he had a Daughter, who married the famous *Perkin Warbeck*, who counterfeited the Person of *Richard* Duke of *York*; which is all that the Historians relate as remarkable of this Earl.

We shall pass by all the rest in Succession, with this Note, That they all enjoyed some of the highest Posts of the Kingdom, discharged them with Honour to their King and Country, and matched with all the great Families in the Nation; till we come to *George* the sixth Earl and second Marquis of *Huntley*, who while Lord *Gordon*, in his Father's Life-Time, was Captain of the *Scotch Gens de Arms* to *Lewis* the Thirteenth of *France*. Upon his Father's Death and the Breaking out of the Troubles in the Reign of *Charles* the First, he came over to *Scotland*; and appeared a zealous Supporter of the Rights of the Crown, against the Fanatick Encroachments of the Republican Faction: His Zeal procured him the Esteem and Confidence of his Sovereign, by whom he was made Lieutenant of the North, during the Rage of the Civil War; which Post he acted in till Faction had over-

run all Bounds, and the Liberties of the People and the sacred Life of the Sovereign suffered one common Shipwreck ; then this noble Peer was made a Sacrifice to the prevailing Torrent of Faction, and was executed at *Edinburgh* the 30th of *March*, 1649.

George, the fourth Marquis of *Huntley* and Grandson to the last-mentioned, was, by King *Charles* the Second, created Duke of *Gordon* ; and, by King *James* the Seventh and Second, sworn of the Privy Council, and created Knight of the most Honourable Order of the Thistle, and Governor of the Castle of *Edinburgh* ; which Fortress at the Revolution, in the Year 1688, he held out for King *James* for about two Months ; but the Convention having proceeded to a Judicial Deprivation of that Prince, and elected the Prince of *Orange* King ; and my Lord *Dundee*'s Death being attended with the Dispersion of the few Friends, that had appeared in King *James*'s Interest, his Grace despaired of any Relief, and surrendered the Castle to King *William*'s Troops, and retired himself to *France*, being the last Man in *Britain* who adhered to the Interest of that unhappy Prince.

His Son *Alexander*, the late Duke of *Gordon*, in his Father's Life-time (who died in 1716) while Marquis of *Huntley*, raised his
Power

Power in the North for the Pretender in the Rebellion in the Year 1715: He joined the Earl of *Seafortb* and the Marquis of *Tullibardin*, and obliged the Earl of *Sutherland* with the Loyal Forces to retire, and then joined the Earl of *Mar* at *Perth*, and was with his Clan at the Battle of *Dumblain*, where they behaved but indifferently, and not without Suspicion of Treachery. After the Battle, the Earl of *Sutherland* in his Absence had threatned to ravage his Country, which obliged the Marquis to carry off the greatest Part of his Men, and return home to oppose him; but the Consequence was, that he listened to the Proposals made by the Government, obtained his Pardon, and remained quiet ever after. This Lord, upon his Father's Demise, coming to the Estate and Honours of *Gordon*, married a Daughter of the Earl of *Peterborough*, by whom he had the present Duke and the titular Dutchess of *Perth*, the Subject of the present Sheets.

This is the Genealogy of our Heroine, a Lineage which gives Lustre to her natural Parts, and from whence she imbibed, with her *Stamina Vitæ*, some of those Principles which make her so remarkable at this Day, though they are so perverted: Her Loyalty to the once Royal House of *Stewart* she may reckon hereditary, but it appears in her divested of some of the most valuable Circumstances;

stances, which constitutes Loyalty among the Cardinal Virtues : Her Predecessors were loyal, and suffered for asserting the undoubted Rights of that House ; but then these Rights were constitutional, they were such as were founded upon, and interwoven with the Peace and Happiness of the Kingdom : They asserted the Laws and Constitution, the Liberties and Properties of the People, and the Rights of the Crown only as they were subservient to these great Ends. A blind Affection for any of the Princes of that House, distinct from the Nation's Happiness never employed the Swords of these worthy Patriots ; much less could the chimerical Notions of hereditary Right, or sovereign Impeccability, force them to take up their Arms in open Defiance of the settled Government or legal Constitution of their Country. Her titular Grace may fancy, that she sucked in Loyalty with her Mother's Milk ; but if she considers maturely, her late Actions have tainted that noble Blood, which once filled her Veins, and she will find that she has run the Race of Rebellion, instead of treading the Paths of rational Loyalty.

She is aged about Twenty-eight, has a tolerable Share of Beauty, and a majestick Person ; her Wit is penetrating, and her Judgment solid, even in Matters to which her Sex might seem a Stranger. Her Temper is rather
imperious

imperious than soft, as she is constitutionally passionate, and habitually obstinate: She has something of Cruelty and Ferocity in her Disposition, which she displayed even in her Childhood; but since she commenced Warrior, she has given a full Swing to the natural Fierceness of her Disposition, and, in many Cases, not only laid aside the Woman, but even Humanity.

Upon the News of the Chevalier *Charles's* Landing in the Highlands, her Grace began to tamper with her Husband to join him: He, whatever might be his secret Inclination, concealed any Willingness to risk so fair a Fortune as he was possessed of upon so desperate a Card; and resolved to see the Issue of Things before he would engage. This Disposition of his, gave the Dutchess great Uneasiness; she sweetened him, cajoled, threatened, and caressed him by Turns: Sometimes she was all Mildness, and would attempt to reason him into her Measures; at other times she was all Fire and Flint, and would needs storm him into her Terms.

The Duke urged that the Power the Prince had then with him was inconsiderable, that his Accession would not make him sufficiently formidable, therefore it was doing the Cause no Service for him to expose his Life and Fortune,

tune, only to have the Honour of making a sudden Blaze, which the Government would soon extinguish; that, for his Part, if he saw any Likelihood of the Chevalier's Affairs succeeding, he perhaps would be as willing to go the greatest Lengths of any: To which her Grace replied, with a great deal of Passion, That he appeared a poor pusillanimous Wretch, who durst risk nothing without absolute Certainty, which, if all the Chevalier's Friends were of his Mind, they could never arrive to: For, added she, if your Grace's Arguments are good, no Man will ever stir till the Prince brings with him a Power sufficient to compass his Ends without his Aid; then, it seems, you will favour him with your Company to accept of a Crown, but not to assist him to conquer one: You wait till some great Man joins him, another till a Third, and he till you join him. The Consequence will be, that you will all be so long debating, whether it is safe to join or not, that the Enemy, by one finishing Stroke, must put an End to your Debate, and you lose the Opportunity for ever. For God's Sake, if you deserve to be Duke of *Pertb*, exert yourself suitable to your Rank, and shew by your Actions you deserve that Title you would assume by daring to fight for it. In this Manner she kept teasing the Duke, till the young Pretender came within a few Miles of *Castle-Drummond*: The Duke would have gone

gone out of the Way, but the Dutchess absolutely declared she would shut the Gates against him, and deliver him up Prisoner to the Prince, as soon as he arrived. His Grace found he must comply with his Lady's Humour, therefore resolved to wait on the young Pretender: He and she went in their Coach and Six, and met him about seven Miles from *Castle-Drummond*, where he lay that Night.

The Dutchess entertained her new Guest with all the Grandeur and Politeness imaginable: She was more herself at this Juncture than the Duke, who seemed involved in a deep thoughtful Melancholly, and was in some measure incapable of doing the Honours of his House: The Dutchess made up that Loss, and rallied her Husband out of his brown Study, in so facetious a Manner, that she rendered the Conversation very agreeable to the Chevalier, and gave him a very advantageous Idea of our Heroine. Before the Pretender left the House, the Duke was relieved of all Qualms of Conscience, or rather Timidity; and entered zealously into the mad Enterprize, which was to divest him of princely Possessions, and send him out a Fugitive and Wanderer in foreign Countries, like the Prince whose Interest he so rashly espoused.

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The next Day the Duke accompanied the Chevalier to *Perth*, and then returned to his Estate to raise his Tenants and Vassals. He issued an Edict, ordaining all the Fencible Men within his Jurisdiction to appear under the Family Banner at *Castle-Drummond* within six Days after the Summons. In the mean while, he himself went into one Part of the Estate, to hasten them by his Presence, and the Dutches took another Rout upon the same Errand: She was out but three Days and three Nights, in which she had not slept, and returned to *Castle-Drummond* with seven hundred and fifty Men. The Duke was not yet returned, so she herself set up the Family Standard, proclaimed the Pretender by Sound of Bag-Pipes and Hunting-Horns (for Trumpets they had none) with great Ceremony, laid open her Cellars to the Populace, and forthwith set her Officers about disciplining the Men. The next Day she understood the Duke was to return with a Party from that Quarter of the Estate he had gone to visit; she on that Occasion got on Horse-back and would needs go to meet the Duke with her Battalion, as she called it: As his Grace had no Intelligence that so many of his Vassals were got together, he was under great Uneasiness when he saw a large Body of Men on their Way to meet him: He concluded some of the well-affected were come to seize him, and accordingly began

began to put himself in a Posture to receive them. The Duke making a sudden Stop, and the Hurry and Confusion they were in to form themselves, which they certainly went but awkwardly about, being perceived by the Dutchess and her Party; and the Cause soon guessed, afforded her no small Diversion: She resolved to continue them in the Panick as long as she could, and therefore kept marching on in as warlike a Posture as her Generals could think of; but as they advanced nearer, the wiser Heads among them thought it was adviseable to send the Duke Notice, that it was only his Friends, lest some Mischief might happen by firing at a Distance. The Change of fancied Enemies to real Friends was very agreeable to the Duke and his Party, who, it is said, on this Occasion shewed very little Stomach to fight, and would if the Joke had been carried any further, in all Probability, have shewed her Grace a Pair of Heels. This Adventure afforded Table-Talk to the young Pretender's Court for a considerable Time, and the Banter was carried so far against the Duke that he was shagreened at it, and the Pretender was obliged by his Authority to put a Stop to it.

She accompanied her Husband and the Chavalier to *Edinburgh*, and added to the Brilancy of his Court while he remained in that Capital: She is naturally like the Sex fan-
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guine in her Hopes, and never betrayed the least Symptom of Fear upon the most dangerous Emergencies. When the Highland Army went out to meet General *Cope*, the Duke, upon the Prospect of a Battle, went to take a formal Leave of her with a very grave Countenance, she looking him full in the Face when he had just began the Preamble to his Adieu, burst out into a Laugh, and in a merry Tone told his Grace, I can guess already all that you can say in the most tragical Strain on this Occasion, but I will spare you, my dear Duke, the Trouble of repeating it; You are going to Battle, and I am going to Cards, we must either win or lose; which happens, is in the Hand of Chance; and they will give me equal Pain or Pleasure if your Grace comes home victorious, though with the Loss of a Leg or Arm, I shall be satisfied: I doubt not, but your Grace will do your Duty, and I am under no Concern whether you die in the Bed of Honour or in my Arms, I can forego, adding in a more serious Tone, the womanish Pleasure of the Last, for that more enchanting Pleasure of being Widow to a Man, who died gloriously in Defence of his King and Country: I had rather be the Widow of such, than the Wife of the greatest Prince on Earth, who dares preserve his stinking Breath, when Glory calls him to the Field: Adieu, my dear Duke, you shall have my
Prayers

Prayers in particular as I am sure your Master has those of all the Sex in general.

After the Battle, she inspired the Duke with the Notion of going immediately into *England*, in order to push the Advantage they had gained while the Panick remained upon the People, and before the King's Troops could be brought from Abroad, or those at Home drawn together; but Providence prevented an Advice so full of Mischief to the Nation, to be followed by the infatuated Chiefs, who loitered away their Time in vain Attempts upon the Castle.

Had her Advice been followed, the Friends of the Government in that Capital, had found the dreadful Effects of the Victory at *Preston-Pans*; she importuned her Husband that they should all be taken up, and some say, proposed that they should be put to the Sword: As to the Castle she was for starving and scaling it immediately. It is certain, that Fortress was in want of all Manner of Provision, and had it been strictly beleaguered, it is more than probable, it could not have held out; the Besieged threatened to fire upon the Town in case they were not allowed Provisions: Which the Chevalier, to do him justice, connived at rather than the City should suffer; but this very much irritated our inveterate
 Heroine,

Heroine, for she was willing that both Town and Castle should be deprived of Provisions; nay levelled to the Ground rather than the Fortress should remain in the Hands of the Government: As to the Prisoners taken at that unhappy Action, she took a barbarous Pleasure in visiting the Officers, and upbraiding them with the grossest Language; she very much condemned the Humanity of the young Pretender, in taking any Manner of Care of the Wounded, or treating the Officers with any shew of Respect or Decency.

When the Rebel Army left *Scotland* in order to go for *England*, her Grace would not be left behind; but She and Mrs. *Murray* and only one Maid between them made the Campaign in that rigorous Season. In the March she frequently rode a Horse-back, and was always as early mounted as the hardiest Cavalier among them: When *Carlisle* surrendered, she was for hanging up all the Town People, because they did not open the Gates at the first Summons, and thought such a Piece of Severity would save the Effusion of Blood, and strike other Places with such a Terror, as that they would not for the future pretend to disobey the Rebel Orders; but the unhappy Leaders were not so far left to themselves, as to fill up the Cup of their Iniquity, with such barbarity

Barbarity as Female Rage and Revenge would dictate to them.

Her Husband at this Place not finding the *English* Jacobites make the Appearance they had promised, was fully bent upon returning Home; but the Old Proverb must be verified, a Man cannot thrive unless his Wife let him; for her Grace bullied him out of his Reason, and swore, that she would head his Men herself, and would not allow a Man of them to return, so he might save his pitiful Carcass if he would, she would endeavour to do his Part in the Field, and he would not be very much missed in the Cabinet: The good natured Duke was forced to yield to his Ruin, and follow the Dictates of this imperious Woman.

When the Rebel Army came to *Derby*, had the Command of the Army been her's, she would without doubt like another *Semiramis* have given the Duke Battle; and when the Retreat was talked of, she raged foamed and stamped like a Fury; Traitors, Villains, Cowards, &c. were the best Names she could afford the Rebel Chiefs, and almost in plain Terms to the Pretender's Face, called him Poltroon: She protested, that if she had as many Women in her Train, as the Pretender had Men in his, she would not turn her Back upon all the Power

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the Enemy could bring against her with the D — at their Head. However, she was obliged to submit, but it was some Days before she could be prevailed on to converse with any of the Chiefs with common Decency of Expression, or relax from a sullen Spleen which occupied all her Faculties.

In the return of the Rebel Army by *Glasgow*, that City felt the Weight of her Resentment at the loyal Disposition they had shewn in the Absence of the Rebels: If she had been allowed to indulge her Revenge, Fire and Sword would have been the mildest Part of their Punishment; but it was chiefly owing to her that the Contributions demanded of that loyal City were so exorbitant. Here she and the Duke with a Detachment returned to *Castle-Drummond*, where she remained till the Retreat of the Rebel Army Northwards. As the Seat of *Castle-Drummond* is near *Perth*, she seldom went there, but her Arrival added some new Hardships upon the Prisoners that were confined there; she took a particular Pleasure in adding to their Misery, by sometimes straitening their Allowance which she really grudged them, and restraining them that Liberty which the Courtesy of the Chiefs indulged them in. No Officer durst be so hardy as to disobey her Orders in those Cases, because she had a thousand Ways of mortifying

ing him, by her Intimacy with the two *Irish* Favourites: However, to do them Justice, these Rigours never continued longer than they were compelled to it by her Presence; which gave the Prisoners such an Aversion to the Dutcheſs, and her Associate the Lady *Ogilvie*, that many of them wiſhed for Life only to ſee themſelves revenged of thoſe Female Furies.

Her titular Grace attended the Rebels in their Retreat North, and was a Terror to the Country People wherever ſhe came, and the Scourge of their own Men. She was a ſtrict Diſciplinarian, and would forgive no Fault but that of plundering the Diſaffected, as ſhe called all that were not of her Way of Thinking. If any of the Men had committed a Fault which deſerved Punishment, if they hoped for Forgiveness, they muſt obtain it unknown to the Ladies; for they were Enemies to all Moderation or Mercy, they were for ever on the Side of the *Provo*, and took a barbarous Pleaſure in ſeeing the Men tortured.

Though the Duke of *Perth* was not upon the Command that attacked *Fort-Auguſtus* and *Fort-William*, yet the Dutcheſs and Lady *Ogilvie* made a Viſit to both theſe Places, fired ſome Guns for their Diverſion, and went up al-

most to the Walls of both these Forts, with as much Gaiety as if they had been going to a Ball at Court.

At the Battle of *Culloden*, her Grace was in the Rear of the Army, and it was with Difficulty she was prevailed on not to appear in Front ; and when their little Army was in Confusion, she saw a certain Lord making away in full Speed : As he passed her with a great deal of Composure and Calmness, she cried out, My Lord, you mistake the Way, the Enemies are behind, you will never meet them if you take that Rout. In the Retreat she fell in with that Body of Rebel Horse which covered the Retreat of their Foot ; and made a Stop with that Corps when they wheeled about upon the Light-Horse that were in pursuit of them. She continued with them till they came to *Inverness*, where being fatigued more with Vexation and Malice, than the Exercise of the Day, she was obliged to stop, and was taken Prisoner the same Day with some other Ladies of less Note.

These are some of the Particulars of her Conduct, in which it would not be prudent to be more circumstantial, as the Lady may chance to be put upon her Trial ; but from what hath been said, her Character may be understood ; and we can see something in her Temper and
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Conduct which speaks more than Man, and declares her Grace to have nothing of the Woman about her, but the mere nominal Distinction of Sex. In the Journey to *Derby*, and the Retreat to the North, in the most rigorous Season of the Year, she certainly shewed as much Fortitude as some Heroes of Antiquity; and in every Circumstance of her Conduct betrayed a Spirit of Courage and Resolution, as should give the Blush to many who are honoured with a Truncheon in the Armies of certain Kingdoms not far from this: But it is Time to have done with her, and to proceed to say something of her Fellow-Warrior, the Lady *Ogilvie*, and her Lord



Some Particulars of the Family, Life and Character of the Lord OGILVIE and his Lady.

THE Lord *Ogilve*, is eldest Son of the Earl of *Airly*. This Family derives its Original from *Gilbert*, the Son of *Gilbert* Brother to *Gilchrist*, Earl of *Angus*, who lived in the Reign of *William*, King of *Scotland*, surnamed the Lion: This *Gilbert* obtained from that Monarch the Investiture of the Barony of *Ogilvie*, in the Shire of *Forfar*, from

whence he and his Successors assumed the Surname of *Ogilvie*, being formerly distinguished only by *Patronimics*.

His Successors, from the Kings *Robert* the First and Third, obtained divers large Estates in the Shire of *Caithness*; and one of them, by the last of those Kings, was made hereditary Sheriff of the Shire of *Angus*. *Alexander*, the fourth, or fifth, in Succession from the original Founder, by marrying the Heiress of *Auchterhouse*, added that Barony to the paternal Inheritance, and was slain in the famous Battle of *Harylaw*. His Grandson, Sir *Walter Ogilvie*, made a considerable Figure in the Reign of *James* the First of *Scotland*, by whom he was sworn of the Privy-Council, and made Lord High Treasurer of the Kingdom, and Master of the Household in the Year 1441. *Crawford*, Author of the History of the Lives of the *Scotch* Ministers of State, gives this Gentleman a great Character; he reckons him one of the greatest Statesmen of his Time, and the politest Gentleman of the Age.

James the Third, in Succession from the last mentioned, rivalled his Predecessors in their Abilities as Statesmen: He was employed in the most intricate Affairs of the Government, and on several Embassies, particularly to *Denmark*; in all which he behaved himself
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to the Satisfaction of his Master, and the Honour and Interest of his Country ; and that in a very troublesome Time, when it was difficult for the greatest Genius to steer off the Rocks and Quicksands, which the Fury of Faction and Party-Spirit spread over the whole Nation: He flourished, and was caressed by all Parties, in the troublesome Reign of *James* the Third, and was never charged with being accessary to the barbarous Measures which put an End to that Monarch's Life and Reign.

He was equally esteemed by King *James* the Fourth, and for his eminent Services to the Public, was by that wise Prince created Lord *Ogilvie*. This Lord died at an advanced Age, much lamented both by his Prince and Country.

The next remarkable Person in the Line, was *James* the Fourth or Fifth Lord *Ogilvie*, who was a zealous Friend to the unfortunate Queen *Mary*. He assisted her with his Council in the Cabinet, and his Arm and Interest in the Field; while she had any Friends left to support her against the wild Encroachments of her rebellious Subjects: He never left her, even when her Affairs grew desperate; and was at last taken Prisoner and confined. All the Threats of the Faction in Power during King *James* the Sixth's Minority,

nority, could not prevail on this Lord to promise Obedience to their new-usurped Government; and they knew his active Spirit too well, to trust him out of Bondage without some Security. He therefore suffered a long Confinement till King *James* himself assumed the Reins of Government; who had too much Justice in this Case, to look the worse upon the Lord *Ogilvie* for his loyal Adherence to his Mother. After that Princess's unhappy Catastrophe, he took the Oaths to her Son, and was by him employed as his Embassador to the Court of *Denmark*, to demand the Daughter of that Crown in Marriage.

James the Third, in Succession from the last mentioned Lord, was much in the Confidence of *Charles* the First, before the Civil-War broke out; and for his own Merit, and the distinguished Loyalty of his Ancestors, was by that Monarch created Earl of *Airly*. His Grandson *James* the Third, Earl of *Airly*, followed the Footsteps of his Predecessors in a loyal Adherence to his Sovereign, in the worst of Times and Circumstances. This Loyalty, like that of many others, had no better Fate than to hasten their own Ruin, and signalize the melancholly Catastrophe of their pious Prince. This Lord had the Misfortune to be taken Prisoner at the Battle of *Philipbaugh*, and was condemned by the prevailing Faction

Faction in the Parliament of *Scotland* to be hanged; but he had the good Fortune to escape that Blow, by getting out of Prison in his Sister's Dress: He engaged again in the same Service, and what became of him afterwards History is silent.

What remains of their Genealogy, from the Earl down to the present *John*, Father of Lord *Ogilvie*, amounts to no more than that they married, and begat one another like the *Patriarchs* in some of the Chapters of *Genesis*; which, I suppose, my Readers will excuse me if I am not at the Trouble of transcribing, since by what I have already said of their genealogical History, they may be able to form some Judgment of the Family of the Noble Lord, whose Memoirs we are now writing.

The Lord *Ogilvie* had a liberal Education, which he received partly in the University of *Aberdeen*, and partly in that of *Edinburgh*; and in both Places studied under the most eminent Masters. He had a natural good Genius when a Youth; and made a tolerable Proficiency in classical Learning, got some smattering of Philosophy, and would have made a much better Figure, if he had remained to prosecute his Studies at *Aberdeen*, where the Temptations of Youth are not so
many

many as at *Edinburgh*. When he came to that Capital, he found more of the young Nobility to converse with, and was soon drawn from a close Application to his Studies, to follow the youthful Gallantries of the Town; and made a grēater Progress in what is called genteel Accomplishments, such as Fencing, Dancing, Musick, &c. than in the more abstracted Sciences to be picked up at the University.

Before he was much out of Puberity, he had run through all the various Scenes of Gallantry, and could early boast of receiving Wounds in the Field of *Venus*; when I dare swear he had little Notions of receiving or meriting any in the Fields of *Mars*.

He was an universal Admirer of the Fair Sex, and delighted much in Intrigues with Women of the better Sort. This Spirit of Gallantry diverted him for some Years without any serious Passion; and he had counterfeited the Lover so often, that, like all young Rakes, he believed no Woman had Charms enough to touch his Heart, nor Chastity sufficient to withstand his Solicitations upon his own Terms; which he was resolved should never come up to Marriage: But he was mistaken in his own Complexion, and much more in the
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the Opinion he had conceived of the Honesty,
at least Cunning of the Fair Sex.

He never saw a handsome Woman, but he made love to her, which he carried as far as he found her Complexion would admit of; and had of these Kind of Mistresses more in number, than he had Changes of Cloaths in his Wardrobe : A new Face, if any-Thing tolerable, set him on Fire, and he was never easy till he knew if she was come-atable, as he termed it.

He had been some Weeks without a new Intrigue; when Miss *J*—— Daughter of Sir *J*——, *J*——n, of *W*——l, appeared at the Assembly at *Edinburgh*, for the first time. She was then about eighteen, fair Complexion with black Eyes and black Hair, and her Person well sized, and an easy though not very slender Shape. This Lady had Beauty enough to be taken notice of by all the *Beau Monde*; but she set Fire to the young Lord *Ogilvie*, and he could neither rest nor sleep till he had made Trial of what Mettle she was made. His Quality soon procured him Admittance into her Company, where he found her Conversation equally agreeable as her Person; but to his Misfortune was convinced in a Visit or two, that she was virtuous,
and

and would not encourage an Intrigue of the gross Kind.

She had all the Coquet in her Disposition, a Species of Creatures the young Lord had not so fully considered; her Behaviour in Publick gave him all the Encouragement he could wish for; but when he came to the Point, his Hopes vanished till they were renewed by the first affected Glance the next Meeting.

Miss soon found she had got his Lordship upon the Hook, his Wit and Person were by no means despicable, and his Fortune and Quality flattered her Vanity, so that she was resolved to deal with him as an Angler does with a large Fish, not to attempt to bring it to shore till it was quite spent: She knew his wild Disposition and Aversion to Matrimony, and likewise that it was more than probable his Father would not approve of marrying, where the Fortune was so inconsiderable; and so must play her Cards very discreetly: Therefore she still gallanted with his Lordship, but never would allow him any other Privileges, than Virtue and fashionable Decency would permit.

His Lordship had never combated with such obstinate Virtues from any of the Sex before; Pride and Shame of being baffled at first tempted

tempted him to pursue her ; and at last he played about the Flame so long, till, like the silly Fly, he singed his Wings so much that he could not, if he would, desist. From a Courtship of meer Gallantry, or at most of an Intrigue, he fell seriously in Love ; and to obtain his Wishes, would even swallow that (to him) dreadful Pill, Matrimony. The Lady watched every Motion of his growing Passion, and by prudent Degrees added Fewel to the already too much combustible Matter : At last, she found, she had wrought him to that pliable Thing she wanted ; and then consented to marry him without the Consent of Friends on either Side. His Lordship was at first somewhat staggered at the Thoughts of marrying against the Earl his Father's Will, but that could not be obtained, and his Mistress had got so much the better of his Understanding, that he gave himself wholly up to her Management ; and they were at last made one by an excommunicated Clergyman who administered that kind of Consolation to distressed Lovers of all Ranks and Conditions.

The Match was no sooner made publick, than the Earl of *Airly*, the Lord *Ogilvie's* Father, expressed his Dislike of it in the highest Terms, and for some Time remained inexorable and deaf to all Motions of a Reconciliation to his Son. However, the Interposition of
Friends,

Friends, and natural Affection at last prevailed on the good natured Peer; and this first Act of natural Rebellion was pardoned in the young Lord.

The Lady behaved in her exalted Station with a great deal of Circumspection, and assumed no Airs upon her Elevation inconsistent with her Station: Her study was to wean the young Lord from all his Excesses of youthful Folly, by a soft and sweet Demeanor, which in a little Time reclaimed him from the loose Company he formerly kept, and increased that Passion, originally founded upon Caprice, upon solid and lasting Principles.

They continued for some Years a Comfort to their Friends and Relations, enjoying all the Blessings of mutual Felicity; when the News of an Insurrection in the North-West Parts of the Kingdom poisoned all their Joys. Some inbred Principles of Jacobitism, both in the young Lord and his Lady, but more the Love of Novelty, and to act Things above the Vulgar, prompted them to listen with a favourable Ear to the first Motions of a Rebellion; and the Lady *Ogilvie's* Intimacy with the Dutchess of *Perth*, stifled all Scruples as to the Legality of their Conduct, and determined this now unhappy Couple to exchange their domestic
Felicity

Felicity for the airy Visions of a Faction; and to hurry themselves, and their yet unborn Posterity, to Ruin and Perdition, for the Sake of a Prince whose Interest they espoused, tho' contrary to the Dictates of Common-Sense, and diametrically opposite to the Religion, Laws, and true Interest of their Country.

The young Lord was prevailed on to leave his Father's House, (and for what we know unknown to him) to raise as many of the Dependants of that Noble Family, as he could perswade to follow him, and join the young Pretender; which he did the Day before the Battle of *Preston-Pans*. He was received by the young Adventurer with all the Respect and Politeness imaginable, and had the Command of the First Troop of Life-Guards given him; which was composed chiefly of young Gentlemen, who entered into the Cause chiefly on the Lord *Ogilvie's* Account.

There was something of a Sameness in the Temper of the young Chevalier and this Nobleman, which made them extremely dear to each other. The Chevalier, to speak Truth of him, had a peculiar Talent of engaging the Affections of those he conversed with, and discovered in general such a noble and generous Sweetness of Disposition, that it was no wonder

der if he gained considerably upon the Tempers of those, with whom he was more than ordinary familiar, as he was with this Lord. The Distinction with which the Lord *Ogilvie* was received at the young Chevalier's Court, was naturally transferred to his Lady, with all the distinguishing Marks of Civility due to the Sex; which gained so much upon Lady *Ogilvie*, that she became enthusiastically zealous for the Cause. At first, her Adherence was but the Effect of her political Notions; but now she adopts the *Stewarts* Right as a Tenet of her Religion, and a Doctrine of saving Faith: She believed it as impossible for one to go to Heaven without acknowledging the Divine Right of *Charles*, as to inherit Happiness without the Grace of God. It is no wonder then that we find her lay aside all the Softness of her Sex in her future Conduct, and rather act the Fury, than the Woman, where she was actuated by a blind Zeal, founded upon no rational Principles.

The Lord *Ogilvie* attended the Army in its March to *Derby*, and in the Retreat shewed more Courage and Conduct than could be expected from his Years. He commanded the Horse in that long and tedious March; and, though no Highlander born, suffered as much Fatigue and Hardship as the hardiest of them:
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His Lady was with Difficulty prevailed on to remain in *Scotland* till their Return: She joined them at *Glasgow*, and continued with them all the while they remained together afterwards: She was constantly in the Camp, and whether her Lord had his Quarters in the Villages, or in the Field, there she accompanied him; and in the midst of Frost and Snow, and the Noise of Death, Battles and Sieges, she was as composed as if at the most splendid Court; and in the midst of all their Misfortunes she was not easy if Parties of Pleasure were not carried on.

At the Battle of *Falkirk* she was in the Body of Reserve, and would not be prevailed on to go to *Calendar House* with the Lady *Kilmarnock*, who then resided there. It had been happy for the Prisoners taken there that she had not; For she found Means to have them used barbarously. A Number of them were shut up in the Church of *Falkirk*, and had no Provision for twenty-four Hours after the Action. Provision had been ordered them, but she caused a Party of the Lord *Ogilvie's* Men to seize on it for their own Use; and said, Starving was the only Method to reduce the Villains to their Senses, and they had certainly starved if some more good natured than she, had not furnished them in this their melancholy Condition.

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After the Action at *Falkirk* she and her Lord went to the Seige of *Sterling* Castle, where she racked her Vengeance upon the Town's People. It was a Suggestion of her's that procured that famous Edict, that such of the Inhabitants of the Town of *Sterling*, as afforded any Succour to the Wives and Children of those shut up in the Castle, should be put to the Sword: It is true, that hellish Order was never executed; but that was no Fault of her's, since she herself presented to the Chevalier a List of those who were Delinquents this Way, and importuned him to give Orders to have them punished.

When the Army went North, she and the Dutchess of *Perth* laid their Heads together, to find out new Punishments for their own Men, and new Tortures for the unhappy Loy-alists they had in their Hands. It is said, that while they were at *Fort-Augustus*, they took it in their Heads to go the Rounds one Night with the Patrole; and that the next Morning they had about six and twenty whipped for being remiss in their Duty, and stood by with a malicious Pleasure in their Countenances to see them lashed; they likewise used some Barbarities to the Prisoners taken at these Places, which favoured so much of the barbarous Savage, that I forbear mentioning them, as well, that I may not shock the Reader, as for prudential Considerations
flowing

flowing from the present Circumstance of Things.

At *Fort-William* there were some Prisoners taken of the Country People, and these Ladies went up to the Rebel commanding Officer, and proposed, that to strike a Terror into the Garrison, and oblige them to surrender, the unhappy Prisoners should each be crammed into the Mouth of a Cannon, and shot at the Place: The Officer, who was a *Frenchman*, told the Ladies, that they were extraordinary Engineers; but they happened to be mistaken in the Hardness of the Walls, for the Men's Heads would not pierce them, but he did not doubt, if their Ladyships would exchange glance Shot with the Besieged, that might have more Influence: Our Heroines perceived he was bantering them, and left him in great Fury, because he would not gratify them with so inhuman a Spectacle.

My Lady *Ogilvie* was not at the Battle of *Culloden*, but remained at *Inverness* when the Army went out to meet the King's Forces: She happened then to be indisposed, which hindered her following them upon that Expedition. Her Ladyship, as well as all the rest of the Rebels, looked upon a Victory as certain and decisive; which plunged them into the greatest Despair when they found they were so dreadfully disappointed. Upon the

first News of the Defeat which reached *Inverness*, about two Hours before the Chevalier, the Lady *Ogilvie*, and some others, were preparing for a Ball, with which they intended to celebrate their promised Victory; but how terrible her Shagreen, how great her Agony, when every Minute gave her fresh Motives of Despair? At the first News she fainted away, and was not brought to herself for half an Hour. When she awaked from her Trance, she cried, stormed, and raved by turns, till the small Indisposition she was in before, terminated in a real Fever, in which Condition she was when the Duke of *Cumberland* arrived at that Town, and compleated the full Measure of her Misfortunes.

Her Ladyship with the Dutchess of *Perth*, and some others of less Note, were made Prisoners; and though they were treated by his Royal Highness with as much Politeness as their Sex and Station could claim, yet it was several Days before they could be brought to bear their Misfortunes with any tolerable Decency.

Their Courage, which was founded upon false Notions and Principles, forsook them at this Juncture; and she, who had hitherto acted more than Man, dwindled to something less than Woman.

Some

Some Particulars of the Life, Family, and Character of Miss FLORENCE M'DONALD, now in Custody of one of his Majesty's Messengers in London, on Suspicion of Treasonable Practices against the Government.

WE have, in the preceding Pages, entertained the Reader with the Transactions of two Female Heroines, who, by their Behaviour, appear to have disclaimed all the Softness peculiar to their Sex, disavowed all the tender Passions that commonly take Place in Female Breasts, and assumed the Manners, Ferocity, and Hardiness of the most Masculine Part of the Species. Delicacy of Sentiment, Mercy, Tenderness and Compassion, the peculiar Ornaments of the Fair Sex, were by them exchanged for the wild Transports of lawless Ambition, the Lust of Power, Cruelty, Revenge, and all the Horrors of destructive War: But we now enter upon a Character more amiable, more feminine, and less shocking to the Imagination: It is true, she must at present be look'd upon as a Rebel, and submit to the Laws of her Country; but if she is a Criminal, it is only against political Justice she is supposed to have erred. The Crimes she is charged with, leave

her still the Character of a Woman, possessed of all that amiable Softness of Temper and Constitution that adorn the Fair; and only suppose, that she has carried those social and endearing Virtues of Mercy and Compassion to an unseasonable Height. How dark and intricate are the Paths of Life? How difficult to trace the winding Labyrinth of Vice and Virtue, when those very Passions, those very Principles which carry in them the most visible Marks of the Divinity, are capable of leading us into Errors, the most dangerous to ourselves and Society. Had Miss *M'Donald* been less merciful, less compassionate in her Disposition, and less susceptible of the Emotions of Pity for the Distressed, she had been free from Obloquy, free from Restraint, and that Uneasiness which must attend a generous honest Heart, when suspected of Crimes destructive of the Peace of Society; but how would she wish to be divested of Humanity? To be deprived of Heaven's darling Attribute Mercy? And to be capable of turning a deaf Ear to the Cries of the Distressed? Nothing that's feminine surely would: A surly plodding Statesman, may be possessed of such adamantive Hearts, their cold Blood may still run on in its wonted lazy Channel, and refuse to be warm'd with the tender Notions of Pity and Compassion to any Object, however circumstanced: They may judge of Men and their Actions, by the dull Rules of Philosophy,

phy, and puzzling Politicks, and divest themselves of all Passions peculiar to them as Men, act only by the selfish Notions of the Cabinet, and be deaf to the loudest Cries of Nature; but Woman, while she remains Woman, and possesses the genuine Characteristicks of her Sex, must still be under a Temptation to act as Miss *M' Donald* has done, or is supposed to have done; tho' it would have been more politick for that unfortunate young Lady to have acted another Part, yet that she has done is more like a Woman; and it's to be hoped, the Plea, that she is a Woman and subject to the Frailty of her Sex, will have some Weight with her Judges and Jury, when she is admitted to her Tryal: But to proceed to her Character:

Miss *M' Donald* is a Gentleman's Daughter, in *South Uist*; her Father was possessed of a small Fortune in that Island, and died about seven Years ago, leaving Issue only this young Lady, the Subject of the following Pages: He was an immediate Cadet of the House of *M' Donald*, commonly known in that Country by the Distinction of the Captain of *Clanronald*.

Mr. *M' Donald*, Laird of *Clanronald*, was Chief of the antient and powerful Clan of the *M' Donalds*: This Family was much more numerous and potent than at present; they were

possessed of all the Western Isles of *Scotland*, and large Estates upon the Continent; were called Kings of the Isle, and kept their Court in the *Isle of Man*. They were able at several Times to cope with the Kings of *Scotland* for Power and Opulence, gave that Monarchy great Disturbance for several Ages, and were at last reduced, tho' with great Expence of Blood and Money.

They were almost constantly in Rebellion, and making daily Depredations upon their Neighbours: One of the *M'Donalds* of the Isles, whose Successor was afterwards Earl of *Ross*, raised an Insurrection in the North Western Parts of the Kingdom, and obliged the King of *Scotland* to go in Person against him, with a powerful Army. Upon the Approach of the King's Forces, *M'Donald* returned to his Mountains, and satisfied himself with harassing the King with small flying Parties, till in the Event, his Majesty grew weary of the War, and began to be in Pain about his Reputation, lest he should be baffled by a Person so much inferior to him. To avoid this, a Treaty was set on Foot, wherein the King of *Scotland* proffer'd to put up all former Affronts and Quarrels; upon Condition only, that *M'Donald* should accept of a Charter from him of his Estate, and acknowledge to hold it in Vassalage of the Crown. The Terms desired by the *Scotch* King appeared so moderate

to those who negotiated the Treaty, that they undertook to prevail on the Island King to accept of it; and to facilitate the Matter, carried along with them Proposals and a Charter from the King to *M'Donald*, of all the Estates then in his Possession, fairly engrossed on Parchment. *M'Donald* heard the Proposals of Peace with abundance of Calmness, till the Messenger produced the Charter, and acquainted him, that by that Right the King consented he should hold his Estate; but then his Passion had no Bounds: What, says he, shall it be said, that the great *M'Donald* holds his Land by Virtue of a Sheep's Skin! No, my Right to my Estate is written on the Blade of my Broad Sword, I'll hold it by no other Tenure; had the King of *Scotland* sent me a Right upon Steel, or Brass, or Copper, I should have accepted of it; but let him keep his damn'd Sheepskin to himself, I'll have nothing to do with it; The Negotiator found, that he had no Objection to owning the Jurisdiction of the King, but only to the Materials on which the Conveyance was engrossed; and consequently, that the Difference now subsisting, was only Matter of Form, he accepted of his Homage for his Estates, and so patched up a Peace, which lasted but for a short Time, for his Clan could never be kept within Bounds, they were continually making Depredations upon their Neighbours, and their Chief was deaf to all Complaints against them.

The

The Family of *Argyle* was the most active in the Interest of the Crown against the *M'Donalds*, their Estate lay most contiguous to them, and they found it their Interest, to prosecute the *M'Donalds* with Rigour ; because such Estates as were taken from them became constantly the Property of the Family of *Argyle*. Thus the Estate of *Kintyre*, and the Island of *Jsay*, the better half of the Possession of the present Duke of *Argyle* and his Family, were Part of the Estate of the *M'Donalds*, and granted them upon their Forfeiture, in Reward of the Services of the Family of *Argyle*, in suppressing a Rebellion raised by *M'Donald*, Earl of *Ross*.

They were no sooner deprived of so large a Part of their Estate upon the Continent, than the Power of the *M'Donalds* dwindled daily ; and from that Time, they have not been able to make any considerable Figure, or give any Disturbance to the Kingdom.

Though they are not so potent as they were, yet they are still a very considerable Clan, and if united among themselves, might be of dangerous Consequence to the State ; but they are divided into several Branches, and are under the Government (if I may use the Expression) of three or four Chiefs. *Clanronald*, is actually Chief of the Name, and when they are all in the Field, they acknowledge him as such ;

such ; but his Estate lying in one Island, and his Clan being divided, partly on other Islands and partly on the Continent, some Branches of his Family have assumed a secondary Chieftainship, that weakens his Authority, and lessens the general Influence of the Clan. Sir *Alexander M'Donald*, of *Slate*, is the Man of greatest Influence next to *Clanronald*; *Glen-gary* and *Koppoch* are next, and all of them may bring into the Field about six thousand effective Men.

Miss *M'Donald's* Father was a near Kinsman of the present *M'Donald* of *Clanronald*. As he had no Prospect of any other Issue, than this young Lady, he bestowed on her a very genteel and early Education, in which she had made a very considerable Progress when he died, though she was only about twelve Years of Age.

Upon her Father's Death, her Mother left the Countty, and came up to *Edinburgh* for the Benefit of her Daughter's Education, of whom she was doatingly fond ; a Fondness proceeding not only from Parental Affection, but heightened by the Merit of the Object : For Miss, from her Infancy, discovered a Sagacity, accompanied with a ready Wit and prompt Memory, scarce to be paralleled in more adult Years ; and such a Meekness of Temper, Dignity of Sentiment, and Chastity
of

of Behaviour, as engaged the good Wishes of all that saw her, and filled her fond Mother, with Hopes of Joy and Satisfaction, which she could not imagine would be intercepted by the Exercise of those very Virtues she so much admired in her Daughter.

When she had completed her in all Branches of Female Education, she returned with her to the Country, where Miss now in her sixteenth Year, drew upon her the Eyes of a great many young Gentlemen, suitable to her Rank, but she found in herself no Disposition to the Married State, though tempted to it by the Example of her Mother, who married much about that Time.

Miss, though fond of her Mother, yet after the second Marriage chose to pass the most of her Time at the House of the Lady *Clanronald* her Kinswoman, where it is supposed she met with the unhappy Accident which makes her at present the Subject of Conversation.

It is said that the young Chevalier, after the Battle of *Culloden*, having wandered for some Time upon the Continent, crossed over to *Long Isle*, and from thence to *South Uist*, where he lay concealed in the Mountains for some Time: By Accident, one of his Attendants, supposed to be Mr. *Macneil*, met with Miss *McDonald*, and knowing her to be at least com-

compassionate, if not a Friend to the Chevalier's Interest, proposed to her to assist in concealing him till his Escape should be effected : It is said, that Miss *M'Donald* first conducted him to the House of the Lady *Clanronald*, where he remained concealed, till the near Approach of the King's Troops made it necessary for him to seek shelter somewhere else ; and then equipped him in the Dress of a Waiting Maid, and in that Character conducted him to the Isle of *Skye*. She intended to have carried him to her Mother's House who lived in that Island, but first made an Attempt to gain him Protection from the Lady of Sir *Alexander M'Donald*, of *Slate* ; this Lady, as it is reported, preferred the Interest of her absent Husband, to any Concern she might feel for the Misfortune of this deserted Fugitive, and wisely refused him Admittance into her House. This Lady, according to the Story, was in so much Agitation when Miss *M'Donald* made the Discovery to her, that she betrayed, by her passionate Exclamations, the Secret to those who were in waiting about her, one of whom, less scrupulous, and on whose Mind an Estate did not make such Impression, undertook to conceal the Wanderer, and relieved his Wants, which were then very great, by which Means Miss *M'Donald* was delivered of her Charge.

Whether

Whether this Story of her's be true or false,
I cannot take upon me to aver, only a Suspi-
cion of Facts of this Nature is supposed to be
the Grounds of her present Confinement.

She is a young Lady about Twenty, a
graceful Person, a good Complexion, and re-
gular Features: She has a peculiar Sweetness
mixed with Majesty in her Countenance; her
Deportment is rather graver than is becoming
her Years: Even under her Confinement
she betrays nothing of Sullenness or Discon-
tent, in all her Actions, bespeaks a Mind
full of conscious Innocence, and incapable of
being ruffled by the common Accidents of Life.

F I N I S

